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Cruddy Christmas









Chapter 1 by Soccer_5

Every year my family and I spend the holidays together. But this year I called all of them and they all came up with different excuses to not attend.

On Christmas day I thought I would go and deliver the presents. I arrived at the first house, I peeped into the window and my face crumpled at what I saw. My little nephew was sitting on the floor and opening a toy truck while the rest of the family was smiling gathered around. Why am I not there? What did I ever do to them?

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